THE HOOTIE OWLS

Words by
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Music by
CHAS. MILLER

Moderately

C Am Dm G7

mp

C Am Dm G7 C Cmaj7 F Fm

1. Grand - moth - er Hoot - ie Owl lives in a tree, Deep in a knot - hole
2. Grand - fa - ther Hoot - ie Owl sits like a judge, Hour af - ter hour he

G7 C C Am Dm G7

lives she; "Who are you, who are you?" hear gran - ny hoot, For it's
won't budge; "Who are you, who are you?" hear grand - pa hoot, Per -

C C7 F Fm G7 C D7 G
on - ly at night she can see. She sits in her door - way and
haps he is nurs - ing a grudge. They say he has wis - dom for
D7 G#dim D7 G
blinks at the sun; I'm sure there are more ways that
his queer old head Nods wise - ly in si - lence, when
A7 D7 G C Am Dm G7
I could have fun. Per - haps she's as lone - ly as lone - ly can be,
an - y - thing's said. Al - though he is blink - ing his eyes like a judge,
C C7 F Fm 1. G7 C 2. G7 C
Way up high in the hoot - ie owl tree. dream-ing of fudge!
I'm quite sure he's just